

# Lazy Dungeon Master 4 - The Human Village, Again

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# I'll Be an Adventurer Even Though I'm a Dungeon Master!

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We got 150,000 DP from Haku-san.

We had 30,000 DP left over from the Dungeon Battle... 20,000 DP from Rokuko using 10,000 DP however she wanted. Those put together gave 170,000 DP on hand that could be used freely.

Let's use this easy money (it's DP though) for a few things.

First of all, I got ten [Beetradish (10 DP)] for forest area around the cave... Radishes could become a source of sugar. Adding a field to plow wouldn't hinder dungeon affairs and could make some high quality sugar for us.

Though I could buy some with DP to sell, that wouldn't be sustainable. This way I could get money without losing DP. Ah, it seemed that 5 DP was fifty copper but it might be more.

I'll try it out if the beetradishes don't work out.

Then, I bought some magic scrolls.

Low class earth magic [Scroll of Stone (700 DP)].

Low class water magic [Scroll of Water (500 DP)].

Low class wind magic [Scroll of Air Voice (400 DP)].

Low class fire magic [Scroll of Fireball (500 DP)].

Low class light magic [Scroll of Light (400 DP)].

Low class dark magic [Scroll of Blind (500 DP)].

Bottom class space-time magic [Scroll of Safe (600 DP)].

Enough for three people. Me, Rokuko, and Meat's shares. I should memorize the basic attributes. I might be able to use them somehow... Eh, the space-time magic one was bottom class, but how was that a safe? From the name it seemed that it would make a different dimensional safe for stowing things in. I wonder if Translation Feature-san is doing that... [\[1\]](#)

Then was Haku-san's recommendation, the widely convenient middle class space-time magic [Scroll of Storage (10,000 DP)]... it did cost

a lot, but I got three of them since it was such easy money. I immediately stored the [Heavenly Pillow]... It seemed to have around as much space as a closet. I put the futon in, too. Like this, even if the inns have hard beds I won't have to worry.

With that done, I've used around 80,000 DP in total with 90,000 DP left. There's still a lot left over, but let's try and use it to reconstruct the dungeon.

... It doesn't really feel like I could use the DP down to a single digit. A small fortune huh.

Ah, right. Since I expanded the dungeon's area, our daily DP income turned into 100 DP before I knew it. I guess it comes from the veins of the ground?

... Ten times huh... Well, extensions don't compare to ten times the single-room dungeon though. I wonder if there's spot that increases the DP income? Like a power spot.

It should be fine to get to sleep now that I'm getting 100 DP a day. Even if I don't do anything I'm getting 10,000 yen a day you know?

Well, when I took a good look at the menu after the Dungeon Battle, there was [Spawn Monster] as a trap... or rather a facility, it was added into the DP Catalog.

Although it needed a hundred time's the monster's specified DP cost, it was a facility that regularly brought out the designated monster.

... As for [Spawn Monster]'s condition, it's probably that it can't spawn more than a certain number of monsters?

And although the dungeon had been improved, from here on, I will restructure this dungeon into a 'place that people will visit regularly, staying while giving me DP and money'.

Right, I'll turn this dungeon into an [Inn]. That's my plan. Fufufu, double earnings of DP and money.

... Eh? Cheating? This much is fine.

I can't stand out much with God's Vanguard around you know? Oi, I don't want to die. I can't sleep if I'm dead. I don't consider death to be an eternal sleep. [2]

Anyway, since I want to somehow get to the level that I can rest easy even with God's Vanguard, my goal is the [White Labyrinth] in the Imperial Capital. It was an obvious success case.

People gather in the Imperial Capital, giving it DP.

The dungeon expands with the collected DP.

More and more people come to the Imperial Capital for the treasures in the dungeon.

From then on it became an infinite loop.

In order to repel God's Vanguard, we have to become as gargantuan as the [White Labyrinth].

The [White Labyrinth] is already a dungeon with currently 'more than one hundred floors'. That's a difference of two digits.

In addition to that, the [White Labyrinth] is holding the Imperial Capital itself hostage. Namely, 'if the [White Labyrinth]'s Dungeon Core is destroyed, so will be the Imperial Capital, involving countless innocents'.

And even with that, Haku-san still had the knights hunt other dungeons to protect herself from God's Vanguard.

It appeared that was the level we had to get to in order to not be attacked by God's Vanguard.

Seems too far away to get to in my lifetime.

And for that reason.

Though it would be small-scale, I thought about making an inn.

More accurately, I thought about putting myself into the inn.

I want to seclude myself in a room and sleep for a while.

In order to do that, I think I'll build an attractive inn and use it to sleep for a long time.

Having said that, people won't go out of their way to come to an empty place... This was more or less a dungeon though.

If I remodeled the dungeon into a crowd puller... yep, I should install a [Spawn Monster]-type facility.

Well, if my life span turned into two hundred years or five hundred years, or even immortal, after becoming a Dungeon Master, I'll aim for the [White Labyrinth] with that time.

\*

“Crap, I completely forgot.”

Two days have passed since the Dungeon Battle. I remember that I said I'd return in two or three days to that gatekeeper at Sia... Well, nothing to do about it now. There's no problem if I'm just a bit late.

Hmm? Do I still need to be an adventurer...? I thought about that, but having a social status and going to the town as an adventurer is convenient. The various information Haku-san gave me wasn't enough either.

That and I don't have enough hands to establish the inn.

By 'enough hands' I don't mean manpower, I could just leave that to the Golems after all.

I need [People]. [People] to serve customers.

As of right now, we have 'one man, two little girls, a lot of Golems, and a lot of rats'. Not enough personnel to serve customers.

I don't want to do something like sit and work at a reception desk. And guests might not listen to little girls at the reception desk. Serving customers was too complicated for Golems to do, and the rats definitely couldn't.

Along with those reasons, the dungeon had a lot of odd secrets. I couldn't employ general people due to those secrets. Then what should I do?

Slaves.

Buy slaves. Though it'd be necessary to look after their food, clothing, and housing, slaves were bound contract magic and wouldn't embezzle, play hooky, or reveal secrets. Meat was proof that they could become excellent employees as long as they could be educated.

“And so, I'll be going to town. While I'm at it I'm going to buy some slaves this time.”

“A-am I not enough!?”

W-woah, Meat was being incredibly assertive for the first time.

“Characters, even magic, I’ve memorized, I-I’ll do more, more for Goshujin-sama—!”

“No, uh, thanks. You’ve done your best. I’ve seen how hard you’ve worked.”

“Fue, y-you won’t sell me?”

“I won’t. Calm down, why are you undressing?”

I had to stop Meat, who was calming down from her light confusion, from undressing.

Listen, don’t take them off. Don’t take off those stockings. Taking those off is the signal to commence night warfare.

“I didn’t say I would sell you if you didn’t learn magic in the first place... You know about our dungeon... you can’t go back to being an ordinary person anymore anyways.”

“... Th-then I’ll be a slave until death.”

Yeah, though that’s how it is... well she looks happy so it’s ok.

“There’s a way to be a slave even after you die you know? Using the emperor class dark magic [Necromancy].”

“Yes, please do!”

Rokuko-san, please don’t say unnecessary things like that.

... Looking through the catalog for the [Scroll of Necromancy], it was 800,000,000 DP. Looong way to go.

\*

I turned 10,000 DP into one hundred silver, putting it in the [Safe]. It was a gold’s worth, so that was enough... probably? I’ll put what’s left of the bandits’ inheritance in as well.

Even so, I took a cloth bag to cover up invoking the [Safe] skill for money... Eh? The chant would expose me? Nope, [Safe]’s chant wasn’t needed at all. Completely chant-free. Therefore, it doesn’t stand out so I can use it. Though I have no idea why it’s like that, it

can't be helped. It could have become chantless from people who didn't want to say 'safe safe' every time they wanted to take their money out working hard, it was a possibility.

At any rate, there's 80,000 DP remaining. G-gotta use it prudently.

Well, I left Rokuko house sitting and went to the town of Sia once again.

Though Rokuko was saying that she wanted to go as well, I didn't feel like leaving the dungeon with only Golems and rats. Though people probably wouldn't come and immediately conquer the dungeon, the only people with the authority to activate Castling to evacuate the core at a critical moment are just me and Rokuko.

(Still, I'll put the core in that small room on the other side of the riddle door that's under construction right now)

"Oh, you're still alive?"

Despite the gatekeeper calling out to us, we each paid one silver to enter Sia.

It seemed that adventurer schedules weren't really counted on. It was a world without trains after all.

"For now... you should make an appearance at the guild. Silia-san's been worried."

... Huh? We had enough of a good impression to be worried about?



# Buying a Slave

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When we showed up at the Adventurer's Guild, it was the usual Receptionist-san... was it Siliana-san? Well, she was sitting at the counter.

The gatekeeper said she was worried about us, but...

"... Tch, where have you been?"

Huuuh? Isn't this different from the 'worrying' that I know?

None of those good feelings after all. No, maybe she's tsundere? [1]

"Ah, I had a bit to do outside so..."

"Well, what do you want? You can't accept that F-rank dungeon commission that came in a while ago you know?"

Incidentally, it seemed that Haku-san shrewdly tidied that commission up before the Dungeon Battle.

I wonder if she was able to report that the commission accepted in Sia was completed in the Imperial Capital? Rather, although it was probably excessive coming from someone with influence, it seems that she prepared for [No Abnormalities] to be reported in advance. So she did have time to spare huh.

"Ah, come to think of it what about my designated commission?" [2]

"... It's still there. It's still a G-rank commission though, will you accept it?"

"Yes please... ah, and do you know somewhere slaves are sold?"

He'd be more or less relieved if the Adventurer's Guild recommended one. Adventurers that made use of slaves weren't few.

They should definitely know of a good place.

"... Used for?"

"Various things. It'd be better if they have experience... ah, it's no good if they aren't women."

It was a request from Haku-san, men are no good.

... In truth she doesn't even want me near Rokuko.

Well, it's this junior's intention to follow Sponsor-sama's inclinations. Right, I don't want to ever make a harem. I'm really not interested in debauchery. I don't want beautiful-legged women slaves. Wanna licky~. Oops, that leaked out.

"... If that's the case, [Grapher's Slave Deal] may be good. I don't want to refer it to you. Going after dark is best."

"Thanks. Well, we're off to clean toilets."

I heard her click her tongue, but I ignored it.

Still, the reward for two of my nominated commissions were twenty copper.

Well, I brought one hundred silver coins as pocket money this time, but we went through a lot to be designated for it. I used [Cleanup], then went to the park to nap while Meat stayed there on standby... not, I collected information. I obtained information that said the [Heavenly Pillow] on the bench was supreme.

I wasn't late returning this time since I ordered the Clothes Golem to bring me back.

When the two restroom cleanings ended around evening, it was just about a good time.

Since the guild might be crowded this time, I'll head there to report the commissions as complete after buying slaves.

And so I went to Grapher's Slave Shop.... Yup, it's a splendid ordinary building.

"... The place I was at was a lot different."

In addition, there was a Dark Slave Shop in the slums too. Meat seems to have been sold from there.

... Well, it was a bandit that bought the slaves.

I lead Meat inside since there was nothing else to do other than stand outside.

Now then, time to go shopping.

\*

“Welcome. Do you have business here today?”

“Yeah, I want a slave.”

“I understand, there are no slaves that we can't get.”

When I said that I came at the guild's recommendation, the shop manager Grapher himself met me, giving his business smile.

He was very proper and merchant-like, but that may have been because this was practically in the middle of town.

“So then, what kind of slaves are you interested in purchasing?”

“Hmm, beautiful legs first of all, and female... being smart with various things would be good.”

“I see... Ah, your budget is?”

“Hmm, I don't know the current market price. By the way, how much would you say this one is?”

I showed him Meat to see how much she was worth.

Meat eagerly stood up straight so that she could increase her worth even a little higher.

“... I see, although she's a beastkin, she's well-groomed and seems to be well disciplined... hmm, can she read? Write? Do calculations? Have skills?”

“She can read, write, and calculate if it's simple. As for skills... she has none.”

More or less, he had Meat practice some things.

In truth, she had learned low class magic from all attributes one by one, up to [Storage]. I couldn't use her as a reference since her price would jump up if I said that though.

She had just recently learned her multiplication tables.

The slave trader was folding his fingers in a strange hand sign... no, was he calculating by hand? Rather than just simply folding his fingers he was raising them halfway. Finally raising his left pinky, it seemed that his price calculation finished.

(Though I heard about finger counting before, from the thumb was

one copper, ten coppers, one silver, ten silvers, and one gold in order. Each of the fingers on the right hand can stand up to express zero to nine. It was a way to calculate that turned your fingers into an abacus, it seemed like a merchant's technical skill. Apprentices probably learn this from seeing it all the time.) [3]

"If it's like her... it would be one gold coin here. Intended for merchants and aristocrats."

... Money, or treasure? Let's see, if a copper is one hundred yen, one hundred times one hundred... one million yen?

Wow I picked up something amazing, though that may be cheap if I think about it as being the price of a person...

"Ten gold wouldn't have been enough if she were human. I expect her to be charming in the future. So? Would you accept one gold for her? I don't mind adding a little extra."

"No, I don't want to sell my Meat."

"Hoh... indeed."

I, who was able to reconfirm Meat's value, patted Meat's head while praising her.

Seeing that, the shop manager had a bit of an admiring look.

"Hmm, our inventory right now may be unable to suit your discernment. As expected, years end and pass on by.... we have youths around eighteen years old. Although we do have younger ones, they are still unworthy and haven't been trained..."

"No, it's fine since I don't want child slaves."

Eh, what? Do I look like a lolicon?

"Oh, I was impolite. Then let's talk a little more, give me some more details. I would like to hear how you plan to use them as detailed as possible."

"Is that so... First, they don't need skills since they will be doing chores. Women, of adult age. The cheaper the better. Budget is around ninety silver coins maximum."

"As well as it being good if they have beautiful legs, yes?"

Looks like he remembered. This manager, he was doing his job.

“Hmm, so you want slaves for chores. If you want cheaper, then non-human... Yes, let allow me to bring out some candidates for you to choose from.”

Saying that, the manager left his seat, returning after a while. He lead out four women beside him. They were probably the slaves since they were wearing collars... Yep, don't they all have quite the legs? Wonderful.

“Hmm, are these to your satisfaction? ... From this one, it's eighty silver, one hundred, ninety, and sixty.”

... There was one with a higher price than my budget brought out, he was definitely a merchant. I predicted this and responded with a bit lower than my actual budget, but it feels like he anticipated that. Well, in order from the one that cost eighty was the bear-eared beastkin, a fox-eared beastkin with good fur, an attractive elf, and a normal human. I looked at each one to discern them.

“Hm? Why is this one so cheap for sixty? Moreover... judging from looks, she's human.”

“Ah, well, what to say... she has an interesting backstory? Since you wanted them cheap, I immediately brought her out. Should I withdraw her?”

“I'm interested in hearing her story.”

Putting it simply,

- She wasn't able to pay back her debt from gambling and fell into being a slave.
- She was returned goods after being returned by her master.

Is what I was told... The merchant sold her as a delicious dish, but she was returned the next day after biting his lower half's 'that'. The person that was chewed just replied, 'She was really bad, return my money'.

Still, it appeared that his important thing that was regrown with recovery magic was inadequate.

“I thought slaves couldn't harm their masters?”

“It can be done within certain circumstances. Rather than as a master, she seriously recognized him as a meal presented to her. Of course the collar was operating properly afterwards... The reason she ate her master in the first place was that various things happened and he presented it to her saying, ‘Hey, eat up’. Rest assured, the contract magic operates normally.”

Ah, so he gave her permission himself. Couldn’t be helped then.

“... Having said that, just from saying her history, I haven’t sold her... I bought her debt, but haven’t been able to get rid of her... There’s no problems with her appearance, so it was my mistake. I want to reduce my deficit even a little... so how about it? She’s a bargain.”  
“I see.”

She was certainly well-padded, the places that curved out curved out and the places that curved in curved in. Her hair was a slightly reddish blonde, I had no complaints with her appearance. Well, I wouldn’t complain so long as her legs were good. Besides, her being bigger might not be bad when considering that she’d used as the inn’s receptionist.

There’s no problem so long as she doesn’t bite me. I just need to be careful.

“I want to ask the person herself. So, how about it?”

“Buy me ‘n give me delicious stuff to eat. Don’t just go ‘n bring me home and take out something shabby ‘n tell me to eat it yeah? I wanna eat ‘n hope to fill my belly, I don’t care what kind of delicious thing it is y’know? At the least fill my belly with seriously good food to eat even if you’re an enemy kay?” [\[4\]](#)

That’s a serious attitude for a slave, oi.

“Meals’re more important than life, I don’t mind dyin’ if it’s for food, yeah.”

“I see, I see.”

I would do anything if it’s to sleep, she’s even boasting that she doesn’t mind dying for her big three desires. Yup, I like her a lot. Not bad at all. She feels like a bargain too.

“Meat, what do you think? I don’t think she’s bad.”

“Our meals are delicious, so I think it’s fine.”

“Heeeh, yah! You’re gonna get me delicious food?”

The slave with an interesting history cut in despite not being asked. Probably due to her collar squeezing her a bit, she let out a small choking sound. So meals are that important?

“Really!? I’ll bite it off if you’re kiddin’. My thing eating curse is terrifying.”

“Yeah, I promise. In exchange, you’ll work diligently?”

“Definitely! Hey hey hey, you said you’d give him a special price right, Grapher-samaaaa. Right? You’d go down to forty-five silver right?”

“Hey, you’re saying too much—! Ah... umm, customer, that’s, umm —”

He was incoherent. She seemed to really be a problem child.

Moreover, her head wasn’t bad either. She guessed we’d buy her, so she supported us in haggling. She even knew her own bottom price.

That might be due to the slave dealer’s training, but even in that case her acting still wasn’t bad.

“Ah, well fifty silver is fine with me.”

“... .. Thank you.”

I found a bargain, so I added five coins as extra.

# New Member

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“Thanks! Heey, is Nii-san going shopping? Ah, it’s Goshujin-sama from now on, right!”

The slave dealer was like that as well, now with his problem child gone, he just looked like it couldn’t be helped even if he barely profited at all.

I’m happy that negotiations finished quickly.

After paying the fifty silver, as well as after the contract magic was completed, I took the chance to buy her clothes while I was at it.

A dress and underwear for a silver coin.

“Come to think of it, I haven’t asked your name huh. What is it?”

“Huh? What’re you sayin’, slaves get their names from Goshujin-sama y’know? Yah, Meat-senpai ♪”

“Really?”

“Eh? You didn’ know? It’s always like that. Since a night attendant could have the same one as their mom by chance, it gets thrown away no matter how beautiful it is when becomin’ one.”

Ah, I get it.

“... Well, you don’ really go and forget your real one, you want me to answer with the name I had before becomin’ a slave? ... Aah, but I wanna new name after gettin’ bought. Can’t I?”

“Hmm. What was your name before you were bought?”

“Hmm? Weeell, I was also called [Meat] yah?”

She licked her fingers, as though she recalled the taste of something.

... I wonder if it’s the ‘thing’ she bit off? The second I realized that, I took a sharp breath.

Hmm. So Meat is a popular slave name then huh? Like a dog being Pochi and a cat being Tama.

“Using that name would be confusing huh. Right then... what’s your



favorite thing to eat? Then your name will be taken from foods... like Apple or Meat Skewer?"

"Setting aside Apple I'd like to refrain from Meat Skewer... how 'bout Melon? Aaah, won't you buy me some melons? I wanna eat 'em."

"I'll get you some to eat later if you still want to."

"Really!? Wooow I'll do my best~"

She laughed like she wasn't a slave... umm, miss nameless.

"Ah, right. Then how 'bout [Ichika]?"

"Un? What's its meaning?"

"It's a name related to the god of food. The god called Ishidaka is the goddess of the sea, though I don't see one around here. Well, mixing in salt, seasoning from the sea, you get Ichika. That work?"

As for why it turns into Ichika when you mix it with salt(shio), well, that's probably a bug with the translation function. Am I getting used to it?

"Well, Ichika is good. I'll be relying on you from now on."

"Hehehe, take care of me ♪"

Ichika, formerly known as miss nameless. We shook hands again. However, I saw Ichika looking somewhere when we were shaking hands.

... When I followed her line of sight, it was the grilled meat skewers stall.

\*

With each of us eating the meat skewers held in our hands, we went to the Adventurer's Guild.

"Hmm? I thought this way lead to the Adventurer's Guild?"

"Yeah, I need to report about commission we finished earlier today."

"So Goshujin-sama as an adventurer? What rank? D? C? Or maybe B?"

“F-rank. I just became one the other day.”

“Haah, F-rank? Yet you bought me with that much money... are you a Noble-sama or merchant or something?”

“Well, it’s a long story.”

She didn’t deny me with something like ‘No way!’. I already understood she was a flexible person, but Ichika really was a bargain.

“Ah, does Ichika also want to register as an adventurer? Having ID would be convenient.”

“Ehh? Ah, I wonder... starting over from G... well it’s okay. Then will you lend five silver for the registration fee? I’ll pay it back with my body.”

“It’s repayment. Ichika’s price was originally sixty, but it went down thanks to you... half the difference is reasonable compensation.”

“Pu—,ahaha! Reasonable compensation he says! It’s common sense that slaves don’ get compensated y’know? Well, it’s okay. I’ll take it out of principle, thanks.”

Ichika’s laugh showed her teeth. It was a pretty good smile, she’ll probably be popular as the inn’s receptionist like that.

So then, we arrived back at the Adventurer’s Guild.

The usual Receptionist-san was at the counter when we went there.

“... Oh, you sure didn’t take your time buying one. Moreover, a human, and big...”

Receptionist-san spoke as she looked at a certain area. Though some people felt the bigger the better, I think anything is fine. Legs are more essential.

“Along with reporting that we completed the commission, this one... Ichika, please register her to the guild.”

“Yes, here are your twenty copper coins for the two commissions... another name with no sense to it. Well then, I’ll interview her for now... come this way.”

I also went with Ichika as her owner.

... Ichika huh, so that was a name with no sense to it either...?

Maybe I should get someone else to do the naming?

Entering the area that Meat and I had also been interviewed in before, she asked similar questions.

I understood her personal history as follows.

- Birthplace: Pavuera (This seems to be a port city on the other side of Tsuia Mountain)
- Strong Points: Tasting, poison tasting, eating. Also scouting on occasion. [1]
- Motives: Eating delicious food
- Notes: Former C-rank adventurer

“Eh, you’re a former adventurer? Moreover, C-rank?”

“Yah. I don’t have any skills though. Skill scrolls are expensive yah? I’d rather buy stuff to eat than stuff like that y’know?”

“If that’s how it is, can’t be helped.”

It was an easy reason to understand. At least, for someone like me who similarly aimed to bury myself in sleep.

... Eh? Why not cut into food expenses to buy a better scroll you’ve set your sights on you ask?

That’s the reasoning of someone who wants to increase their rank. We have nothing to do with that.

Her general questioning finished, Receptionist-san wrote something down and spoke.

“I understand, I’ll issue you a guild card. However, since you have given up your previous name, you cannot be C-rank. Well, we’ll exempt you from G-rank and make you F-rank.”

“It’ll be easier if it’s that rank, thank you very much.”

“... By the way, how much was she?”

“I drove the price down nicely. Fifty silver coins.”

“That’s... quite the bargain, without a doubt.”

Receptionist-san sent me a dubious look. I-I didn’t do anything shady alright? Really, really.

I did get the silver coins from DP though... It seems that money

issued from DP is taken as regular currency in the Imperial Capital, so there's no problem... i-it's not forgery so it should be okay...!

At any rate, I paid the five silver coin registry fee and received Ichika's guild card.

I added Ichika to the party by her suggestion, so we headed for a place to rest with our new member.

As for today's inn, it's the one we stayed in before. The [Sleeping Songbird Pavilion]. To save money, we just got a single room. Ichika said she would prefer another meal than to rent a shed, so since she didn't particularly have any problems with a single room, it was decided that we would sleep together in the same room.

Ah, the three meals were naturally three normal ones, not the slave meals. Eating that slave meal the other day was enough.

"Un, gettin' a real meal to eat~. Happiness~."

"So food's that important to Ichika? I also get how you feel. I wanted an employee that feels good about their job after all."

"Hooh, feels good? Meat-senpai's complexion is nice too, when I look at her I just wanna pick her up, yah. There's no complaints from me so long as you give me food."

Somehow or another it seems that I also struck a bargain in that she's also easy to handle.

Ichika was drinking up her vegetable soup, wiping the little bit of liquid left over in the dish with bread, eating everything.

Nothing left to waste. When she said, 'Let me eat first, might be poisoned', what she meant was that she would start even before me, her owner.

"Thanks for the food~, well, what now? Sleep?"

"Yeah. Ichika. You'll have the bed."

"Eh?"

Probably due to not being able to comprehend what I said, Ichika tilted her head to the side. Right, Ichika probably thought she'd be conceding the bed to me since there was only one in the room.

I took out my [Futon] from [Storage] and laid it onto the floor.

"Meat and I will sleep here."

“Wai—! The heck! You’re usin’ a substitute in such a high class inn. Wooow, so this is the difference between senpai and me... wait, you used [Storage], isn’t that an expensive scroll?”

“... Just like Ichika won’t yield when it comes to food, I also won’t yield when it comes to this. Remember, never obstruct my sleep alright?”

“I definitely got it. I absolutely won’t disturb you other than really bad situations... I pledge it on breakfast.”

She pledged it on something really reliable huh. I nodded in satisfaction.

# Another Designated Commission

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“He really did jus’ sleep...”

Ichika mumbled something incomprehensible as we left the inn. I’ve gotten used to leaving after just using [Cleanup]. I left the room tidy this time too... That wasn’t a slip! I planned it from the start! [1] Aaah my muscles hurt today too~. As expected~. I only slept nine hours after all...

... That’s enough monologuing.

Well then, what to do next... I bought a slave, which was the my purpose this time. How about we head back?

“Huh? We’re not headin’ to the guild? Not doin’ another commission?”

“It’s fine to not be so serious about it, it’s not like I particularly want to be an adventurer you know. It’d be convenient if there was a dungeon at a rank we could dive into though.”

“C-rank’s good then. Most dungeons have rank limitations y’know?”

By rank limitations, she’s talking about the guild not allowing people below that rank to enter.

You could still go and die at your own risk, but you won’t be given information on the place while your rank is insufficient. In the case that the dungeon is being managed, you would be treated as poaching and your loot would be seized. Furthermore, you would be fined.

“By the way, do you know about the Imperial Capital’s [White Labyrinth]?”

“Probably all adventurers know about it. It’s a dungeon you can go into startin’ at C-rank in the center of the Imperial Capital. I think there’s other dungeons near it you can go into at any rank though.”

Inside of the book written by Haku-san, [Introduction to the Study of

Dungeons], 'Dungeons are natural phenomena, things that could grow. Dungeons that grow up to a certain point are able to form new dungeons, like starting a family.' The derived dungeon was a new dungeon made by Haku-san for the Dungeon Battle.

Incidentally, 'A dungeon will rapidly grow up in a day, or possibly degenerate. This is called the transition phase' was written in beautiful penmanship in the 'Dungeon Battle things' memo.

"I thought about us going out to visit, so getting a C-rank one would be good."

"Heeh, to visit huh, amazin' confidence... Come to think of it, it was captured to floor fifty-two when I was an adventurer... Has it progressed since then?" [2]

Since it had more than a hundred and fifty floors, I guess saying thirty percent was about right... guess it was pretty difficult?

"So where're we goin'?"

"To our base outside town. We're returning there."

"... Hmm, by outside of town, you don't mean the slums outside the south gate yeah? If we have to stop for the night on the way, is the base pretty far away?"

"That's right. It's in the mountains. Half a day's run away."

"Then it's common sense to say something to the guild about it anyways. Well, F-ranks don't really go that far though."

Come to think of it, that gatekeeper said that 'Receptionist-san was worried' huh. She actually had 'that' attitude though.

Though I left in a hurry to return last time, there's not really any pressing reason this time. Why not go by to say something?

"Alright, there's no harm in going by to say something. I'm a bit lacking in common sense."

"Got it, inform them if you know."

It's important to have a colleague with the local common sense after all.

Rokuko doesn't concern herself with a human's common sense since she is a Dungeon Core, and Meat is ignorant of society from being raised as a slave.

As for Haku-san... she knows about human common sense, but I

can't just go and contact her...

Well, mornings were rush hour in the guild... it wasn't. The commission notice board was developing its own rush hour and was very crowded though. Maybe I should come back later?

Although Meat looked at the commissions and asked me which ones I wanted her to fetch, I didn't come to pick one up this time. Just to drop by.

Hmm? Maybe it'd be faster to just go and say something at the counter? Since I can set aside more time to sleep if I get back fast, let's finish this quickly.

Well, at the counter was the usual Receptionist-san—... a different person! I saw a different person there for the first time ever!

Showing my guild card, I decided to greet her.

"Excuse me, I'm the F-rank adventurer Kehma, but I'll be leaving the town for a while."

"Yes... Ah, I'll go and get the person in charge of you, so please wait a moment."

"Eh? Ah, yes."

I decided to quietly wait since I was told to.

I heard Ichika ask if I did something wrong, but I didn't really know... did me being a Dungeon Master leak out to the guild?

After waiting for a few moments, the usual Receptionist-san arrived.

"Good morning."

"Ah, yeah, good morning... but why you specifically?"

"... Come to think of it I didn't say, did I? I am assigned to you, I look forward to working with you from here on."

By assigned to me, that meant she was my dedicated receptionist. It seems that's preferential treatment to special adventurers. With a dedicated receptionist, things that would need official documents could be processed with just a few words. That, and dedicated receptionists were obligated to give priority to you over other adventurers. If they saw you lined up for the counter you would be called forward to be processed. Things like that.

It also seems like they would tell you economical information and advice.



This Receptionist-san's disposition towards slaves aside, she did her work properly so there's no problem with her being my dedicated receptionist.

But I've been trying to figure out why... oh, that's it. The Guild Head said Meat and I might be his grandchildren.

"So, I'm told you'll be leaving town today..."

"I'll be training in the mountains for a bit. I've been thinking about setting my sights on the [White Labyrinth] sooner or later... come to think of it, the [Ordinary Cave] was an F-rank dungeon right? Is there any problem in me going to check it out?"

"Training? I understand... Though, even if the [Ordinary Cave] is definitely a dungeon, don't be too hopeful. Other than the Dungeon Core, it can't be called a dungeon. The result from the other day's investigation was [No Abnormalities]."

Looks like there's no problem with me going.

"... Well, please let me know if there's anything else. And please never raise your hand against the real Dungeon Core. Dungeons are very academically valuable, so they are protected objects... If you make a move against it, an announcement will go out and A-rank adventurers will head to assassinate you."

Ah, probably a good thing to know... preventing Rokuko from being damaged by threatening others with the title of an A-rank adventurer. When I asked about its location, she showed me a comparatively crude map compared to the menu's, saying it was somewhere around where she pointed.

"Oh yes, by the way, another commission was designated to you."

Receptionist-san, who had visibly just recalled something, held out a commission ticket.

It wasn't one for restroom cleaning. It was for procuring of rabbit meat.

"I'm told that Kehma-sama's delivery of meat for producing meat skewers were, rather than being of low quality, were delicious and popular... they sold very well, and sold out in the afternoon. He boasted, saying that from now on he would purchase up to six per

day at the max of twelve coppers. If possible, he'd like you to tell him the secret."

Now that I think about it, those meat skewers we ate yesterday were from a different stall huh...?

That commission certainly did say that the meat was for 'the next week', that day was probably yesterday then.

I didn't know or else I would have went to that stall to eat some delicious meat skewers.

Well, Ichika probably wouldn't have been able to eat any since they were sold out in the afternoon.

"Hooh! Tasty meat skewers!? You won't overlook that right? Right? Goshujin-sama!?"

Ah, it looks like I'm going to have to accept the rabbit meat designated commission huh?

It's fine though, I'm not in any particular rush to hurry back.

# Also, Goblin Subjugation

---

“How about a goblin subjugation commission as well? You could even do a boar subjugation while you’re at it.”

She was saying that accepting the rabbit commission (six of them) was basically going to get a certain fast food.

Still, though it’s usually a subjugation commission, it seems that you’re able to accept the commissions after subjugating them. Since you complete commissions by handing in parts for proof, nothing changes even if you accept it later on. Though since there’s no toll on the gate for leaving if you accept it beforehand, you don’t need to worry about having the commission withdrawn.

Well, looks like this is a recommendation.

Goblins are destructive things that ruin fields. It seems that the target for this is the ones that are spreading into the field outside of the north gate. Although there are fields inside the gates as well, the land is cultivated at all costs since plots are expensive. Since it was just goblins and boars (wild boars likely) that were wrecking the fields, having adventurers hunt them was enough. Comparing it to the costs of the land, it seemed to be considerably inexpensive.

Boars don’t appear often and their meat appears to be delicious, so they would be purchased for somewhere between one to two silver coins each, depending on their size. The part for proving its subjugation was its nose, but that seemed to be the most delicious part.

Meanwhile, it seemed that goblins turned into pretty good fertilizer when carved up and scattered across the field. After you took the right ears off them, I’m told you only need to put the corpses near the field... What about undeadification? Is that okay?

Goblin and boar subjugations always appeared as F-rank commissions and when bringing in five goblins’ worth of right ears you’d receive thirty copper coins.

Boars were ten coppers for turning in the snout, or one copper and

the snout. It appears that they would segment the snout into three parts right then if you chose to keep it. (They would divide it into three to prevent people from turning it in as commission completion again. They didn't just divide it into two because it seems that usually happens while defeating it.)

Boars were delicious in two meanings, I didn't need to worry about transporting them due to [Storage] either.

And so, although we're heading west this time, we'll actively look for them in whatever direction we can find them. Ichika is brimming with motivation for the boars... though I thought that, it wasn't that much. I wonder why?

"I hunted those when I was an adventurer... probably not much now... un, it's nothing. Ah, I guarantee their flavor yeah?"

Looks like she's already given them her motivation.

\*

Well, we headed out of the west gate for rabbit hunting.

Although I had huge hopes for Meat-sensei, I wanted to see how the newcomer Ichika worked.

Anyhow, she's a former C-rank adventurer, so she should definitely live up to it. Particularly when it's for something delicious.

Since she was unarmed for the time being, I lent her my sword.

"Ah, thanks. Well unarmed's alright for rabbits yeah? Their value goes down if ya mess up their fur. That's why it's common sense to defeat 'em without damaging them as much as ya can."

"Hmm? But you can't drain their blood that way."

"Drain their blood? What's that?"

... Eh, she doesn't know about draining blood?

"If you drain all of the blood from the meat, the meat won't smell bad. The taste improves too. It's mostly the blood that makes the meat smelly after all."

“Heeh! I didn’t know that. Ya know a lot even though you don’t have any common sense huh, I see, it won’t smell... un, then a lot of kinds of meat will become tasty huh... Fufufu.”

Ichika was drooling while imagining the meat. Seriously, her appetite is demonic.

“Well, how do ya do it?”

“It’ll be easy if you see it happen... Meat, go hunt one.”

“Yes.”

Meat walked into the forest. Thirty seconds later, she brought back a rabbit. It’s neck was magnificently severed in a single stroke.

I suspended it by its feet, causing blood to overflow from it and form a pool on the ground at my feet.

“If you do it like this, when you behead it and hand it upside down, its blood will flow out. When blood stops coming out, that’s it... Easy right?”

“Ooh... Meat-senpai hunted something so small like it was nothin’. I mean, thirty seconds to get a rabbit, were ya a hunter before becomin’ a slave? You knew where the rabbit was in the forest...”

“? Isn’t it easy? You can find them from their smell.”

“Right, Meat-senpai’s a beastkin. I knew that... No, that was good with those tiny arms...”

She was saying stuff like that, but next was Ichika’s turn.

Since I want to see how practical she is, I left Meat with draining the rabbit’s blood and followed behind her.

Advancing into the forest, Ichika sometimes stopped and listened carefully.

After around five minutes, she suddenly brandished the sword and quickly swung it vertically down towards the ground near her.

“Alright, guess this is good? Oh, a ton of blood’s comin’ out—”

Quickly, the beheaded rabbit was lifted by its feet. As expected from a former C-rank, looks like she was able to end it with a single clean blow.

“Un, normal strength huh. Felling its neck with a single hit... you look

like someone with finesse.”

“That’s right~, I was a scout after all. A dagger would’a been... well I could do with a carving knife. I can also use a bow to get birds or something to eat too.”

A carving knife huh, let’s make one when we return.

“I can also cook~, wasn’t I just a great bargain~. Wanna know somethin’? My original price was fifteen gold y’know? Reeceally, fifty silver for me huuuh... I just bit ‘that’ off.”

“It’s the first time I’ve heard your original price, but isn’t it definitely from biting it off?”

I tensed up hearing it even now.

“But even goblins taste good after drainin’ their blood right? I didn’t think it would be soooooooo bad though.”

“You ate it...”

“Before I became a slave, I was in the Imperial Capital’s underground arena to pay back my debt... well, Goshujin-sama held what he called a [Strange Eater] freak show... I had to fight against various demons, eating everything as a set. I ate goblins or other things like that, everything but the bones... Goblin roe is... really bad... Tahaha...”

Ichika laughed as though ashamed.

So there was even something like an underground arena too?

This world’s amusement facilities stink of crime, too huh.

For now, we returned to where Meat was.

“Ah, welcome back, Goshujin-sama.”

Surrounding Meat, who was standing up while holding the rabbit, were five goblin corpses. All five of their necks were severed clean. Lured out by the smell of blood, moreover attacking since there was a small child, looks like the tables were pretty much turned on them huh.

“Yeah...”

“Ah~, it happened after all~. I had a feeling~...”

I didn't notice at all.

"Instant deaths huh... Meat-senpai, how'd you beat 'em?"

"They surrounded me, so, I had the rabbit in one hand, so I used my other hand."

Reproducing her movements, Meat held the rabbit in her left hand and the blade golem in her right hand. She whirled around like a ballet dancer with her left foot acting as an axis.

The blade's height was just enough to sever the goblins' heads.

Even though she was assisted by the clothes golem, I didn't teach her those movements.

... It doesn't have movement assistance like mine, just physical strength reinforcement.

"... Those aren't the movements of an F-rank... What kind of trainin' did ya do?"

"... I wonder?"

At any rate, the goblin suppression commission is done.

I cut off their right ears as proof.

"Well, I'll leave the remaining four rabbits to you two."

"Huh, what about Goshujin-sama?"

"... I'm not good with swords... the customer's demand is for delicious meat, so I'll be in charge of draining there blood here."

"Really? You looked trained from the way you were walking though."

Ah, that was the clothes golem's assistance.

Hmm? I'm not doing anything in this commission? Eating without working is the best!

... Ah, but being in charge of the draining is work huh...

\*

"Meat~" [1]

Finding a rabbit, its head was dismissed in the next instant.

Even though Ichika was a former C-rank adventurer, she was a bit worried about the feeling shown by Meat's performance.

"... Rather, Meat-senpai, is that a magic sword?"

"I don't know. I got this from Goshujin-sama."

Quickly shaking the sword in her hand, blood flew off of it beautifully. There was no need to use [Cleanup], evidence that the sword was a very good one. It was also proof that her sword technique could cut cleanly.

Meat held up her sword, once again looking for rabbits. Ichika was holding the rabbit meat.

Meat was excellent in searching for their prey. Being able to separate the smell of blood from those they'd hunted from the ambient rabbit smell, Ichika felt it wasn't just skill anymore.

"But, Meat-senpai was trained in various things despite being 'Meat' huh."

"? What do you mean?"

"Eh? No, 'Meat' is... ah. Aah~. I get it."

Ichika just realized it. Their Goshujin-sama probably named her [Meat] without knowing that meat meant [Sex Slave (Meat)].

And that her Goshujin-sama told her to teach him any common sense she thought of. If that's how it was, she would have to teach him for now. Slaves couldn't go against their owner's rules, even verbal commands.

"... Ah~. [Meat] means—"

More or less, Ichika told taught her a slightly obscured meaning of was [Meat] meant.

Even though it was obscured, Meat definitely understood the meaning.

For Meat, she was aware of the significance of the act with her vague memories of it.

(So it was something like that?)

She understood as though it happened to someone else.

Then, she thought for a moment.

The head of a rabbit she just found flew away while she thought. The amount of corpses increased by one.



“Let’s keep this a secret from Goshujin-sama.”

“... Hoh?”

Ichika raised her eyebrows in inquiry.

As for Meat, she answered while staring at the rabbit.

“This name... is one Goshujin-sama gave to me for the first time, something I cherish. If my name changes now, or if it stays like this from here on, it’s not a problem. So, it’s fine to keep a secret.”

It felt somewhat odd, but Ichika held back her response seeing Meat’s bewitching smile.

She looked like a beastkin adventurer that Ichika used to know.

For beastkin, they instinctual felt names given to them from their parents were valuable. He said that. In fact, he held pride in being given a name associated with the hero, continuing to always exhaust himself in fulfilling it.

Being proud of your name, you wouldn’t be ashamed of it. Even she had lost her original name when she became a slave, beastkin absolutely wouldn’t. Even if it looked like they cast it away on the surface.

However, Meat’s current expression looked just as determined as his. At the same time, it felt glad.

If it was put into words, it would be something like [I can do it].

... To Ichika, she didn’t think it was the expression of a child at all.

“But that’s a problem huuuh, I promised Goshujin-sama. Meat-senpai also knows right? He said, ‘Teach common sense’... I can’t go against a verbal command as a slave, right?”

Meat tilted her head to the side and responded.

“Ichika, you taught him common sense. You aren’t breaking the promise.”

“... Goshujin-sama didn’t say ‘who’ to teach. Kuku, quite the schemer huh? Meat-senpai.”

“Will you keep it a secret from Goshujin-sama? If you tell him, I’ll get mad, okay?”

Judging from the looks of it, Meat’s collar seemed to constrict a tiny amount.

However, Meat simply smiled as she knocked away the final rabbit's head.

# About Time to Return

---

I wonder if it's fine to leave the goblins here... this isn't a field though.

Would throwing them into the forest solve it?

Ah, while I was thinking about that Meat and Ichika came back with the rabbits (beheaded) from the forest. That was fast.

"Goshujin-sama, I hunted the meat."

I wonder if hunting stimulated her dog-eared girl instincts? Meat was faintly smiling. Guess she's satisfied.

For now, the three of us went to hanging the rabbits upside down, putting them into the bag when blood stopped coming out.

"What about the goblins' magic stones? Well, they're not much but it's nice to get some extra money as F-rank."

"Goblins have magic stones?"

According to Ichika, it seems they're buried in their brains. It takes about a minute per to find the magic stone.

Its head was sliced open with the sword and its brain scrambled around... Uoeh... What came out was a scrap magic stone even smaller than the one I could get with 10 DP. I guess with five of these it might be worth around the 10 DP magic stone...?

"It's a demon so it has a magic stone. It's pretty small, but demons have magic stones somewhere in their bodies. If the rabbits also had magic stones, they'd be demon rabbits soon... Hmm, I guess this'd sell for a copper... ah, I think it'd disappear after a night of being used in that light magic tool at last night's inn."

If five goblins really did become fifty copper, it wasn't worth the time in getting its scrap magic stone for a single copper. It's obviously more profitable to use that time to hunt another goblin.

... I wonder if it's fine to throw them away now? This takes too long. I got the scrap magic stone from Ichika for now. It might be useful

for a golem.

Returning to the town with rabbit meat in hand, we immediately headed to the grilled meat skewers stall.

“Oh, you brought rabbit meat?”

“Yeah, here. Please assess it.”

He decided to purchase the headless rabbits I took out from the back.

Of course, they were all for the highest amount of twelve copper coins. With six of them, that made seventy-two copper. I didn't get the money from him since I would receive it from the guild. Adding it to the reward from the goblins, it made around one silver and two coppers. A silver coin was a refreshing reward.

“Ku—, you did a good job... Eh, by some chance, is that Nee-chan your new comrade?”

“That's right! The name's Ichika. Good to meet ya! My~, that smells goood. I wanna eat that meat skewer, Goshujin-sama~, buy it~?”

“Hahaha! So An-chan? I'll throw in a small extra if you buy it, so?”

“... Well then, I'll take three.”

“Thanks for the purchase!”

Handing him fifteen copper coins, I received four meat skewers. One as a freebie for buying three seemed like a lot.

I handed two to Ichika and one to Meat.

“Though An-chan, she's a beauty. Even the small Jou-chan has an amazing future, you're pretty attracted to looks huh.”

“She was a pretty good bargain. She's noisy when it comes to food though.”

“Haha, then go ahead and be a regular customer to my shop. Ah, right. I bought the meat from An-chan, but it's even more delicious and popular than usual. If possible, I'd appreciate it if you sold it on a regular basis.”

“I can't just hunt rabbits... my rank went up.”

“Ooh, congratulations on that. It's fine if it isn't rabbits then. Boars or something like that, I'd buy whatever so long as it's delicious. I was originally a butcher, with this stall as a side job. I can handle anything.”

“Come to think of it, I hunted goblins.”

“Hahaha! Goblins are horrible no matter if you roast them or boil them ya know?”

Is that so~.

“Well, could you tell me the secret to making the rabbit meat so delicious? I’d offer up to twenty silver.”

“Heeh... that’s pretty generous. What if he teaches ya? Will there be delicious meat stuffs here whenever?”

Ichika spoke with some strenuous effort, at least it was probably that.

In truth, even I appreciate good meat... but it’d quickly spread around if I told him.

Alright, let’s not tell him.

“It’s still a secret for now.”

“Well, can’t be helped. Please let me know when you feel like it.”

Since Ichika looked a bit disappointed, today’s rabbit meat... I had him promise to set some aside for us for a week. I paid twenty-five copper coins in advance... I’ll try to not forget about coming to eat here. Ichika is scary.

After that, we headed to the guild and received the one silver and two copper coins reward.

It was finally time to head back to the mountain. Just in case, I told them that I’d come back some time next week.

We went to the west gate to return to our base.

“Hey, is that enough stuff to go to the mountains? Ah no, I know about [Storage], but...”

“Right, this doesn’t seem like enough provisions to people huh.”

Come to think of it, it was a bit dangerous heading to the west gate last time.

Alright. I’ll hand Ichika a silver coin from today’s reward.=

“Is this enough for equipment?”

“For three people... hmmm, I think we need three days’ worth? Should be enough for a week.”

“We can get supplies at our base, so that’s fine. I’ll go and nap in the central park. Go and buy stuff with Meat.”

“Got it. Then, I’ll buy stuff. Can I buy sweets with the change?”

“... Just let me know roughly how much you spend.”

“Leave it to me~ ♪”

I’m terribly uneasy about this, but I’ll trust the former C-rank adventurer.

\*

“This meat sandwich is goood. Mmmm, the vegetables and oil from the meat intertwine and become an amaaaazing flavor, artisan-level technique! A good texture and feeling. Moreover, this flavor... it’s cheese! There’s cheese in it! I’m so happy. Have a good appetite... eat up!”

There was a food terror as soon as I woke up.

“Why are you making that face Goshujin-sama? I bought your part too, food~ food~”

When I looked, Meat was also holding a sandwich in her hand. Ichika was holding two. Shrewd.

I looked over the equipment Ichika while she ate the sandwiches.

Flint, tent, food, canteens, pelts, food, knife, food, canteens, food... oi, why so much food!?

“It’s normal, if we lose it we can’t eat, so I got a lot.”

Well, changes of clothes aren’t needed with [Cleanup], and we can use life magic to heat water or warm ourselves with [Generate Heat]. We’d need the magic skill [Ignition] or a flint to make a fire though.

For the most part, with life magic the most important thing to live in the mountains is edible food.

A knife was convenient for processing and cooking food, and furs

were for laying on the ground to sleep.

But these pelts are white and fluffy... hey, aren't these rabbit furs? Why do I have a bad feeling about this?

"I put various stuff in the bag. Even though Goshujin-sama has [Storage]..."

"So, how much was it?"

"The sandwiches! Bargains, at six coppers each!"

"Not those."

"Ah, that. We used it all. Aaah, it's good we were just barely able to buy the sandwiches~"

Her smile looked as though she were asking to be praised for spending it all.

Nah, in truth I thought this would happen when I handed her the silver coin. Enough food and equipment for three people for three nights with 10,000 yen would have been pretty hard. It was probably really hard.

"Seriously, Meat-senpai saved me y'know? She drove down prices hard. Aah, we were lucky the clerk was a guy ♪. He kept looking at my chest, because of that we saved fifteen copper."

Wouldn't that interfere with his business?

"Well, you really did well. Thanks. It would have been better for me to hand you a bit more funds huh?"

"What ya gave was fine though? Ah, but you can pay me in food?"

... You can eat stuff like hamburgers and melon bread when we get back to the [Ordinary Cave].

And so, now with proper equipment, we headed towards Tsuia Mountain.

Come to think of it, I'm a dungeon master but it doesn't feel like it at all. Something like being an adventurer after heading down to a human village is definitely not a dungeon master's business.

Has the life of staying indoors like the bandits and sleeping that I've longed for finally arrived?

# Credits

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